

## That Useless Reptile

by hobbitblogger221B

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Friendship, Humor

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Toothless

Status: Completed

Published: 2014-05-30 06:19:14

Updated: 2014-05-30 06:19:14

Packaged: 2016-04-26 18:55:42

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 274

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: A one-shot of what can happen when everyone else is sleeping. Yes, Toothless is a dragon with a whole lot of sass. Similar to in the books. Haha. Based off of what my night fury of a cat did to me one night. DISCLAIMER: I do not own How to Train Your Dragon.

## That Useless Reptile

"Mmrrrrrrr..."

Hiccup shifted underneath the covers, preferring to stay warp while he could before he had to get up in the morning. It was late at night, and the viking teen was just about to fall asleep when he heard what sounded like a cross between a warble and a purr.

"Mmrrrrrrr!"

He groaned. Just like any other teenager on the face of the earth, Hiccup really didn't want to get up. It was late, he has had a long day, and sleep right now sounded absolutely perfect.

"MMRRRRRR!"

It came again a third time. Either the warble-roar-purr was getting louder, or it was just getting closer. Hiccup (more than reluctantly) clambered out of bed, his hair a mess, and groggily started following the noise. Everything was quiet, and the boy figured that either his dragon was whining for a midnight snack or was simply going on a bedtime strike. Either way, it wasn't going to be good. Quietly (which was not an easy task for a boy with a prosthetic traveling across a wooden floor) Hiccup crept down the hallway to avoid his father getting out of bed as well.

"MMRRRRRR!"

He had just reached the top of the stairs when it came again. Definitely louder this time. The 17 year old tripped, falling backwards and sliding down the entire wooden staircase on his back.

"Mmrrrrr?..."

Hiccup groaned as a dark shadow looming over him with its owner being an even darker reptile. Before he knew it, a familiar hunk of leather fell on him from the reptile's mouth... Unmistakably a saddle.

It looked like tonight was going to be a midnight strike.

End  
file.